

CHECK FOE IN ATTACKS NEAR LENS

operators blame the unequal distribution of coal on the railroads, which, they say, are not distributing it promptly. This difficulty, officials believe, will be overcome by proper administration of the new law, enabling the interstate commerce commission wider powers in placing cars in directing their movements.

Another Conference.

Madison, Wis., Aug. 18.—There is to be another local conference in Chicago next week, probably Thursday.

**SSSIN FIREMAN
AMERICAN DESTROYER
VICTIM OF DROWNING**

Base of the American Flotilla in
British Waters, Aug. 18.—The body
of James H. Bush 28 years old, of
Rockport, Mass., fireman on an Amer-
ican destroyer, has been washed ashore
here, clearing up the mystery of his
appearance ten days ago while on
duty. Accidental drowning was the
dict.

**CONDEMNED PARIS DANCER
MAY MAKE FINAL APPEAL**

Paris, Aug. 18.—Although a revision court martial has rejected the appeal of the Dutch dancer Mata Hari, who was recently condemned to death as a spy, she still can ask that her case be heard by the same court.

United States marine corps.

Judgement: Judgement was awarded in favor of Dan Leary, against Joseph P. Connell and Frank C. John garnisheer.

Marriage. License: Marriage license have been issued to James Lawrence of Janesville and Pearl Morrison of Janesville.

Chicago, Aug. 18.—Announcement of comprehensive plans of government control of food prices has been made responsible for a sharp descent of wheat quotations in the last week. The net decline as shown by the September option, the only future delivery traded in, was 17 cents. Corn lost 2½ to 3½ cents and oats 3½ to 4½ cents. Provisions wound up at an advance of 10 to 60 cents.

Marriage License. A license to wed has been issued by the county clerk to Chalmers D. Stephens and Helen Wisch, both of this city. Each is nineteen years old.

The R. C. of L. D. had their meeting last evening at the home of Mildred Barker on South Division street. Refreshments were served and all reported a fine time.

clothing and making other comforts for sailors, may forward them direct to the bureau of supplies of the navy, inasmuch as they no longer will be accepted by the navy department when presented through the agency of the Navy League.

CARDS AT WHITEWATER
FOR GAME TOMORROW

Team Determined to Keep Up Winning Streak and Give Water-town Race for League Honors.

The Cardinals journey over to Whitewater tomorrow to hook up with the Yankees in a Central State League game. The Whitewater management during the past two weeks has been making a determined effort to keep their team, which struck the skids suddenly a month ago after working like well-oiled machinery for weeks previous.

Manager Curdison, a Chicago semi-pro, will be with the Cards and the remainder of the line-up will be the same as that which helped strange the Water-town Gossling last Sunday. The two hitters, Callahan and Cunningham, will be on deck, the former in left field and the latter on second. Al Cook will be at short, Paine at first and Jack Korman on third, Eberhart on catcher and Ryan and "Duckie" Eberts in the field with Callahan.

The Cards will have a good following as a big host of fans plan to go over for the afternoon to witness the game.

Since the Cardinals have been the only team not to meet defeat at the hands of the Gossling they have become the most feared team in the league. Since they trounced Water-town last week, their opportunity of getting in on the finals with the leaders further increases the nearby teams brooded along just as far as did the Cards, while Water-town was being licked. The game was a game of pieces.

Jefferson plays at Fort Atkinson tomorrow and the Rockford Maroons go to Watertown to be grain for the Gossling.

FULTON-MORRIS GO

REAL ELIMINATION

When Carl Morris and Fred Fulton met in Ohio labor day in a tussle billed over the fifteen round route all their squabbles over who is the better man should be settled. With a decision attached to the agreement, the contest must be given credit for having plenty of nerve—at least outside of the ring. Whether that requires remains with him after he has proved the thumped arena is something Morris has been prone to question. That's something else that will be brought out in their forthcoming battle.

Morris, the original white hope, will be made or ruined by this effort. Almost the same extreme awaits Fulton, but he is much younger at the same time than Morris and he has no trouble climbing back to favor.

Of all the heavyweights now in the game there isn't a one who stands as high in the public eye as Fulton. He has been the logical man to meet Jess Willard for the world's championship is conceded by most critics. He has, however, the stigma of a defeat at the hands of Morris, which must be wiped out before he can hope to force the big champion into a match. And if he succeeds in getting Morris out of the way, it is probable that Willard still will demand a meeting with Frank Moran, the Pittsburgh heavy-weight.

Tex Rickard believes the time has come for promoters to lay their efforts to bring boxers together and get into the war with all their punch. "People are not going to fight," said Tex recently. "The war is taking up too much of their time and too much of their money and I don't believe in trying to get the fight dollars while such a war is in progress. I have no intention of trying to stage a fight now and probably will never make another effort unless the war ends."

MATCH AUTO RACE TODAY.

OSIELL AND DE PALMA

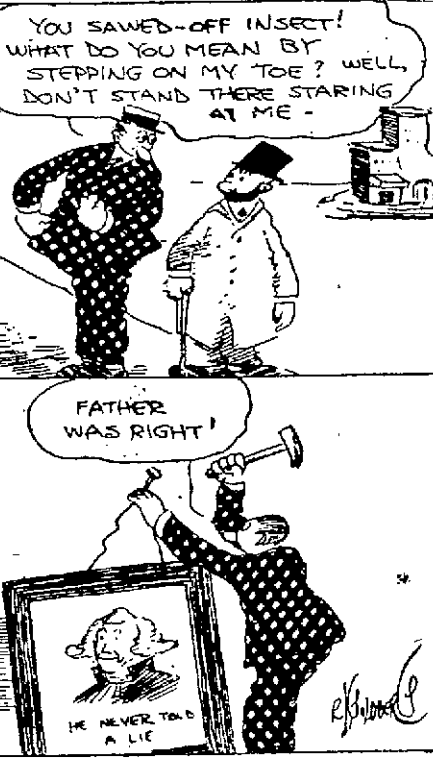
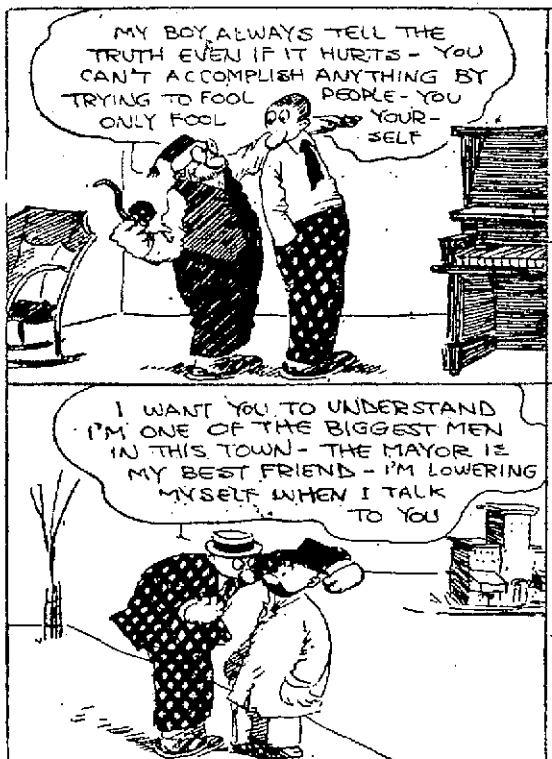
(SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.)

New York, Aug. 18.—For a purse of \$25,000, Barney Oldfield and Ralph DePalma will meet on the Sheeps-

LAD IS ALMOST
A GOLF CHAMPION

Robert McKee, fifteen-year-old of Moines, Ia., school boy, looks like one of the coming big men in western golf circles. Among the golfers of his state he ranks second, being outclassed only by Arthur Barlett of Ottumwa, the state title holder.

FATHER WAS RIGHT.

Standings Now and
After Today's Games

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.	Win.	Lose
(a) Boston	67	42	.615	622	764
Philadelphia	59	50	.544	617	699
(b) Cleveland	61	55	.526	534	517
Detroit	58	56	.513	518	599
New York	54	55	.495	500	491
Washington	52	58	.473	477	488
Philadelphia	42	68	.385	388	488
St. Louis	42	72	.368	374	365

*Win two, lose two. Break even.

(a), 613; (b), 526.

Results Yesterday.

Philadelphia 9, White Sox 7 (twelve innings).

Washington 9, Detroit 6.

New York 4, St. Louis 1.

Boston 3, Cleveland 1.

Games Today.

Philadelphia at Chicago.

Washington at Detroit.

New York at St. Louis.

Boston at Cleveland.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	W.	L.	Pct.	Win.	Lose
(a) New York	67	42	.615	622	764
Philadelphia	59	50	.544	617	699
(b) St. Louis	58	53	.523	531	513
(c) Cincinnati	60	56	.517	526	503
(d) Cubs	57	54	.514	523	503
(e) Brooklyn	48	61	.441	491	473
(f) Boston	45	57	.441	452	432
Pittsburgh	36	75	.318	324	315

*Win two, lose two. Break even.

(a), 654; (b), 523; (c), 517; (d), 513; (e), 432; (f), 432.

Results Yesterday.

Cubs-Boston, rain.

Philadelphia 3, Pittsburgh 0-3.

St. Louis 3, New York 1.

Cincinnati at Brooklyn, no game scheduled.

Games Today.

Cubs at Boston.

Cincinnati at New York.

Pittsburgh at Philadelphia.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Indianapolis	73	46	.613
Louisville	70	52	.574
St. Paul	64	51	.558
Columbus	64	51	.558
Indianapolis	64	51	.558
Kansas City	54	60	.474
Minneapolis	53	67	.442
Toledo	47	74	.389

Results Yesterday.

Indianapolis 3, Minneapolis 1-6.

Columbus 4, Milwaukee 2.

Louisville 7, St. Paul 3.

Kansas City 7, Toledo 3.

head Bay track here today in a match

auto race. Louis Chevrolet will

be another starter, driving a car pro-

pelled by an aeroplane motor.

Sport Snap Shots

MORRIS MILLER

In speaking of the benefits derived from fencing, a French master of the foil says: "Fencing for centuries has been and is today a recognized factor as a sport and an exceedingly worthy and interesting exercise."

Moreover, it has been said that a fencer can learn more of a person in a fifteen-minute bout than he might in years of acquaintance—whether loyal or antagonistic—in his manner and speech. It is in judgement, quick in action and execution.

"Fencing strengthens the mind as well as the body," which is indubitably proven by the physically fit and moderately by those with less aptitude, and its regular practice serves the health and muscular vigor.

Not only is it a successful play in the body, but it is a play in the mind. The powers of the brain and eye are quickened. It makes a decided improvement in the essential qualities which men need for every-day business and social activities.

Reduced to yards, 2,000 meters equals 2,187 yards, which is thirteen yards short of one mile and a quarter. This distance is not featured in the American records, but is found under the list of noteworthy performances, which shows that Tommy Conances, who won the Irish runner, established the present record at Bergen Point, N. J., at the Labor Day games of the New Jersey A. C. in 1895, when he ran the mile in 5:35.43.

Some idea of the speed of Zander in his recent Stockholm race can be gained from the fact that he ran the distance just thirteen yards less than Connors in seven and four-fifths seconds less than the time for the full mile and a quarter. Zander could have, in all probability, continued and have finished the 2,000 yards in better than 5:35.

One sport that undoubtedly has benefited immensely through the war is fencing. Here and there through the United States, where the men are wont to use the foils, dueling sword and saber for their exercise has been noted a tremendous increase in interest in the ancient art of fencing. This condition, and this is a remarkable thing, in view of the fact that the sword has become completely obsolete in modern warfare. True, the obsolete still plays an important part in fencing, and right here is where fencing becomes worth while from the soldier's viewpoint. Fencing trains the eye and arm and makes the soldier quicker of foot.

DEAN AND COMPANY
WIN TWO OF THREE
RACES ON FRIDAY

Palatine, Ill., Horsemen Make Great Showing in 2:24 Trot and 2:18 Pace

While there was nothing sensational about the closing day's racing at the Janesville fair, nevertheless there were some hotly contested heats run off. The day again was ideal, being neither too hot or too chilly. A crowd of two thousand viewed the races from the grandstand, while about fifteen hundred or more were lined along the fence. The livestock parade preceded the races.

Peter Nash, piloted by Russell, was the fastest stepper of the day, circling the cinder path in 2:08 1/2 in the second heat, when Chandler, thus equalling his own best performance.

It was a jubilee day for the house of Dean, Dean & Co., consisting of Charles Dean, Sr. and Charles Dean, Jr., had a little birthday party all of their own. The Dean corporation led the field to the tape in the 2:24 trot on the half mile track, driving Blaine, who doubled their success again in the 2:18 pace with Rella E. Charles, Jr. had a little scare thrown into him in this race by Bert Chandler, driving H. T. Dean, who was thus equaling his own best performance.

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THE GAZETTE'S
MOTORIST PROBLEM DEPARTMENT

(PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.)

MOTORING DEPARTMENT, THE GAZETTE.—You advise the use of twenty-five cent bottle of hydrogen peroxide through air valve of carburetor to remove carbon. Would it not be just as well to add the dry powdered hydrogen peroxide to a gallon or two of gasoline in the tank and use the car? How about denatured alcohol put in cylinders? In order to cut out the right lamp and send all the current to the left lamp, proceed as follows: Run wire from lighting switch to right lamp. Run another wire from lamp which is grounded, through the left side of right lamp to a switch on steering column. When this switch is opened current passes through both lamps. When switch is closed current passes into left lamp. Use 3-volt lamp and be careful not to burn out left lamp as engine will stop.

We are in doubt as to what is meant by dry powdered hydrogen peroxide and be careful not to burn out left lamp as engine will stop. Another way is to put half a teaspoonful of kerosene into each cylinder while engine is hot. This will clean out the carburetor and the engine will run as usual next day. The kerosene will vaporize by means of the carburetor. Cranking the engine compresses the gas and forces it into the carburetor which it softens so that it can be blown out. Your last advice would require double duty on the left lamp and would require extra vigilance on the part of the driver.

MOTORING DEPARTMENT, THE GAZETTE.—I have noticed your suggestions and helpful talks to motorists in the Sunday papers and if you could refer me to any book you should certainly have the thanks of a great many readers for the valuable suggestion. I have noticed from time to time that you recommend the use of the hydrogen peroxide for cleaning the carburetor. I have noticed that you would like to know more about it. I can see very plainly that when the peroxide gets drawn into the carburetor and into the cylinder, that the heat of the cylinder will decompose the peroxide very readily and the nucleus of oxygen ought to be moving carbon; but the question that comes to me immediately is, what is the peroxide? It is a chemical compound and I have always been of the idea that the best trace of water with increasing interest in the carburetor, and since the average, commercial peroxide contains considerable water, this would be a source of difficulty. I would be interested in the Motor Journal, or the like, that have been written on this subject, showing the proper use of this chemical compound. I am appreciating any reply, either through the paper or otherwise. W. K.

Water in the gasoline does harm because it shuts off the supply of gasoline at the spray nozzle and so stops the engine. The spray nozzle is in the carburetor and the admission of water to the cylinders through the air valve of the carburetor. The water acts mechanically, loosening the carbon and the extra atom of oxygen for oxidizing purposes. I feared that this water would be a source of difficulty. I would be interested in the Motor Journal, or the like, that have been written on this subject, showing the proper use of this chemical compound. I am appreciating any reply, either through the paper or otherwise. W. K.

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BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATURDAY EVENING.

MEMBER OF
THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news articles appearing in this paper, and also the local news published herein.

All rights of republication of special dispatches herein are also reserved.

OUR SATURDAY NIGHT.

Don't look for the flaws as you go through life.
And even when you find them,
It is wiser and kind to be somewhat blind.
And look for the virtue behind them.
For the blindest night has a hint of light.
Somewhere in its shadows hiding;
It is better by far to hunt for a star
Than the spots on the sun abiding.
The current of life runs every way
To the bosom of God's great ocean;
Don't set your face against the river's course.
And think to alter its motion.
Don't waste a curse on the universe—
Remember, it lived before you;
Don't butt at the storm with your puny form,
But bend and let it go over you.

The world will never adjust itself
To suit your whims to the letter;
Some things will go wrong your whole life long,
And the sooner you know it the better.
It's folly to fight with the infinite,
And so under at last in the wrestle;
The wisest man shapes into God's plan,
As the water shapes into a vessel.

Ladies' Home Journal.

There is so much, good sound advice wrapped up in this little poem that it is well worth emphasizing. The man who goes through life looking for the flaws in human nature, will find plenty of them, and if he continues his quest on his own doorstep he will be kept fairly busy without going far from home.

It is so much easier to see the faults of others than it is to see our own, that many of us keep busy looking for our spectacles while wearing them on our nose. It is an old saying that "distance lends enchantment to the view," and it surely does so far as weaknesses are concerned.

The man who is content to excess is usually a good adviser, on habits of temperance, and the man whose reputation for truth and veracity is at low ebb, is never at a loss for words in denouncing dishonesty, while the woman who keeps you posted on neighborhood gossip is likely to be a model of discretion, in her own estimation.

One of the difficult problems, which many of us never solve, is acquiring the ability to see ourselves as others see us. The range of vision is so close that it is often confusing, and so we go through life knowing less about ourselves than we do of the people about us.

It is an old saying that "it is a wise father who knows his own children," and it is so true that you want no chance for argument, if you want to know all about your boy's devility, and your girl's recklessness, call on the neighbors; what they can't tell you will hardly be worth recording.

The man who drives through the country, over all kinds of roads, meeting all kinds of cars, with all sorts of drivers—many of them inexperienced, and some of them reckless—wonders why it is that we have so few accidents. The list of casualties may seem appalling, but it is negligible when the fact is considered that more than three million cars are in daily use in this country.

A little thought devoted to the new generation, just emerging from the care-free period, and ready to be swallowed up in the maelstrom of active life, causes us to trouble with apprehension, but follow these boys and girls for a few years and you find that, with rare exception, they have made good.

It used to be a popular notion that preacher's boys were the worst boys in the community, yet in spite of this notion, and of their possible handicap, the fact remains that object lessons are not rare, which explain the character of these boys from homes of this kind not far away, have made a place for themselves in the ranks of active service, during the past decade, and today are holding responsible positions, well up toward the front.

The boys and girls about us develop so fast that we find it difficult to keep pace with the procession. Troublesome children today, the terror of the neighborhood, men and women tomorrow, to whom we take off our hats in recognition of achievement.

These experiences all go to prove that an all-wise Creator endowed humanity with a body, a mind, and a heart capable of development, and that the average boy and girl, given an average chance, find their niche in the course of time, and work out a destiny.

The world's war, in which we recently engaged, presents so many new problems that it is difficult to keep pace with the rapidly moving panorama. Our boys by the tens of thousands are leaving us for the new and untold experiences of camp and army life. We want them to come back to us sound in body, clean of mind, and with pure hearts, and so we are intensely interested in their welfare.

Half the saloons in Kansas City were permanently closed, one day this week, in compliance with army regulations. The government is doing all it can to shield our boys from the temptation of drink. Next to the drink habit, many anxious mothers regard the tobacco habit as injurious, and yet tobacco campaigns are being conducted in all parts of the country, and every effort is being made to supply the men with "comfort kits" liberally supplied with the weed.

We are confronted with a condition and not a theory, and it may help those worried mothers to remember that however well they may think that they know their boys, they don't know half as much about their habits when well along in their teens—as do their neighbors across the street.

The young man of twenty-one, who doesn't use tobacco, in some form, is the rare exception and not the rule. A father said to his boys, some years ago: "Don't smoke until you are twenty-one and I will give each of you a check for one hundred dollars."

It was a safe proposition and the money was never demanded. An old man, at ninety-five, complained about his health and said that if he hadn't used tobacco for seventy years he might be in better shape.

This is no argument in favor of the use of tobacco. It is one of the questions which men settle for themselves, and if there is a moral side, it is never considered by men in normal conditions. It is one of the luxuries which can not be furnished by army regulations, but it is recognized as so much of a necessity that hospital and Red Cross nurses are supplied with it for free distribution. Here is what a soldier at the front says about it:

"Send cigars to the soldiers."
"The British are doing it, and have been throughout the war. Why shouldn't the Americans?" asks an ex-Canadian trooper, writing to the Spokane Chronicle.

"The United States should at once organize a national movement to supply our boys at the front with 'smokes,'" says the correspondent. "As an ex-soldier of active service, I know the real necessity of tobacco at the front, I know its comfort, its satisfaction, its real worth. Let's do it. The writers point to the tobacco fund of the Overseas Club of Canada as an example to be followed. Through this fund, tons of tobacco have been supplied to the men at the front."

"Next to the revered Red Cross," he says, "no organization could convey as much solid comfort and joy to the boys 'on the line' as a nationally organized tobacco club."
Janesville, like many other communities, will have a tobacco club, and is only waiting for someone to organize it. Every man who smokes should regard it a privilege to divide his allowance with the boys in the army, and many of them will.

War at its best is worse than Sherman described it, but we are in it and must make the best of it. The heart of the nation is with the boys who are called upon to make the ultimate sacrifice, if necessary, and anything that we can do to add to their comfort and happiness becomes a sacred obligation.

Tobacco is not food, neither is candy, and many other luxuries which contribute to the cost of high living, but it is regarded as a necessity by men at the front, and their judgment ought to be final. We don't have a genuine philanthropic soul calls on you for a contribution to the "weed fund" for the comfort of our boys who have left us.

ON THE SPUR OF THE MOMENT

ROY E. MOULTON

A Real Test.
Though you promise that you'll love me,
When I've lost my lovely hair,
Though you say you'll call me Darling,
When my dome is bald and bare,
Though you're sure you'll still adore me,
When I'm gouty in the knees,
Yet I'm still I'm doubting, dearie,
There are other tests than these.

Though you say your love's abiding,
Though you're glad to take the chance,
Though you'll love me when my hair is gone,
Has attained a great expanse,
Do not scream when I solicit
This one other proof of you—
If I'll love you in a spirit of love,
Then I'll know your love is true!

A Hit.
She likes me does she?
I told her that
I couldn't understand her.

Too Much.
The gift of speech is quite a boon
And many use it late and soon,
Yet after all one often feels
When he has heard the idle spels,
The guff and giggling and the bunk,
And all the weary windy junk,
And pondered on the waste of it,
That it would help the world a bit,
If most upon this noisy ball
Had never learned to talk at all.

Mailmen.
It probably isn't much fun being a mailman, it it were more people would go in for it and then they would have to answer more of their letters to give all the mailmen something to do. People do not like to write letters, and yet there are more mail boxes today to mail letters in than there ever were. Fifty years ago today there were very few mail boxes in this country west of the Alleghenies. Now one sees mailboxes everywhere except when one is looking for one. There are more mailmen today than ever before.

How True This Is.
Who likes with little ones to sport,
To frisk, to gambol and to sport,
To frisk, to gambol and to sport,
Just let him try it any day.
Join in their romps, before you're through,
You'll find you have enough to do.
At first, perhaps, they're meek and shy,
But soon enough they're fresh and fly.
As watch their merry shouts they chase
And drag your things about the place,
Or heave a howler at your neck,
And leave you quite a sorry wreck.
What's the thought you may scold and curse
They are not easy to disperse.
And those of them, it will appear,
Who came to play, remain to jeer.

Stories.
Some years ago it used to be,
When you and I were four years old,
We sat upon a parent's knee
And loved to hear a story told.
To hear a story told or read
Delights the young and tender mind.
It used to hear, today instead,
It sees its stories you will find.

But in the present day we see
That little ones have ceased to go
For stories to their mother's knee.
They see them at the movie show!

The Hay Fever Wretch.
Across a field a tickle goes,
There is a tickle in his nose,
A tear is starting in his eye,
Perhaps he's going to weep or cry,
But no, he has convulsions now,
His face he shivers and he howls!
Weeds make him suffer so, they say,
Had better throw that smoke away.

The Daily Novelette

PITTY CHOW.

(Translated from the Chinese.)
One illustrious afternoon in the year 1105, during the month of ditsy blossoms, the rich and courteous Fow Ding, who brought home his new wife, the beautiful, young and haughty Pitty Chow.

That evening, after banquet, (supper), Fow Ding Wong thus tenderly speaks to her:
"O heaven-sent Pitty Chow, how does your august pleasure dictate that we pass this most memorably fragrant of evenings? Is it your most respected wish that we go forth to the movies?" (See Harried Spies' "Chinese Amusements in the Tenth Century.")

"Bliss! Me no feel like that," responded Pitty Chow in the quaint language that was one of her chiefest charms.
"Your wish is my law, O light of the moon," bowed Fow Ding Wong. "Would it please your exquisite whimsy, then, to stroll tenderly through the young slumbering trees, inhaling sweet nothings under the amiable moon? Or, if not that, what then is your honorable pleasure?"

"Annoy me not," she wished, "My foot's asleep," replied Pitty Chow.

"So be it," said Fow Ding Wong. And he languidly lifted his strong right hand and slapped his knee. "Nefly slaps that she went sprawling in the onion bed ten yards away."

"Have you decided on aught that would please your tender fancy this evening?" he inquired, leaning lovingly over her.
"Anything you like, O master of my destiny," replied Pitty Chow, with sweet and thoughtful meekness. Do you wannago to the movies?

NAVY'S WAR QUOTA FAST BEING RAISED

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 18.—Enlistment now if you want to get into the navy. This warning to young men was given by Lieutenant Commander John Schoenfeld, in charge of navy recruiting in the state when he received news from Washington that the navy is rapidly approaching its war strength of 150,000 men, training no more enlistments may be taken.

However, men with trades, particularly machinists who are familiar with gasoline and marine engines, cooks and bakers for the commissary department of the big interned German liners that will soon be converted into army transports are wanted.

Wisconsin's quota of four navy aviators remains unfilled. Here is a splendid chance for the young man who wants to fight in the air! Men who qualify for this service will be sent to Pensacola, Fla., for training. On the completion of the course, the flyers will be assigned to active duty.

Men called under the draft law cannot enlist in the navy to escape army service. This order was received from Washington. A previous ruling permitted drafted men to enlist in the navy up to the time they were actually called for physical examination by the draft boards.

A navy is not a refuge from the draft law, said Lieutenant Schoenfeld. "If a man has delayed enlisting until he is drafted he will have to go into the army. He cannot then get into the navy."

Edgerton News

Edgerton, August 18.—A big brother movement is on foot in the city for the local boys with Co. K. of Camp Douglas. The Rock County defense council conceived the idea of having each soldier boy in camp have some friend at home write him at least once a week. The matter was turned over to Professor Holt and he in turn communicated with Lieut. Wood and a list of boys at camp was submitted with the names of citizens from whom the boys would like to hear from. This will greatly help the boys at camp from getting home sick and will keep them posted on what is happening in the city. An excursion was run from Madison to Camp Douglas tomorrow and quite a number of Edgerton people are planning motoring to Madison in time to take advantage of the excursion. A box of oranges was sent today to the camp and will arrive in time for Sunday. These were sent as a present to the platoon from Henry Johnson.

Miss Helen Smith has recently returned from an extended visit at the home of relatives at Glen Ellyn, Ill. Mrs. T. Christensen of Stoughton motored to this city yesterday and called on friends and relatives.

Mrs. Frank Rieden of Milwaukee who has been visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wray Watson returned to her home yesterday.

Mrs. Carmen Nelson, Mrs. Wodell, Ada Davis, Inga Jensen, Genevieve McDonough, are week end visitors from Camp Douglas.

Miss Margaret Cunningham and sister Marie, Mrs. Herrington and Mrs. Mulligan the latter of Janesville were Capitol city visitors yesterday. Professor Dexter was a Madison visitor today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Kathan of Beloit called on friends in the city today while enroute from Madison to Beloit. Mr. Kathan has been at Madison the past six weeks doing experimental work for the State. He will be re-lyric theatre in this city.

E. B. Ellingson was a Camp Douglas visitor yesterday and reports that the boys of Company K are well provided for with all the necessities and are nicely situated in camp.

L. J. Dickenson and family are enjoying a week's outing at Lake Kegonsa.

Emma Weljan, Martha Anna, Edith Nickols, Alma Schumacher and the Boesel family for Camp Douglas this morning and will spend the week end there.

Richard Brown who is with Ambulance Co. No. 9 is home for the week end on furlough from Ft. Sheridan.

WORMS FOUND IN ROLLS; MADISON BAKER FINED
[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]
Madison, Wis., August 18.—Charged with violation of the food ordinance, S. A. Piper of the grocery firm of Piper Brothers, was found guilty and fined \$20 and costs in superior court today.

Piper was arrested on a complaint sworn to by Assistant Health Officer Babcock, who alleged that "on Aug. 10 he (Piper) did prepare, handle and care for food, to wit: rolls, in an unclean manner, said rolls having worms therein and with worms crawling on and over the same, contrary to the provisions of section 3 of the food ordinance."

Through Attorney F. A. Hall, Piper entered a plea of nolle contendere. This was the second time within a week that this firm was haled into court and the offenders were sternly reprimanded from Judge Hoppman in consequence.

GREAT BRITAIN'S ANSWER TO GERMANY'S "BUSY BERTHA"



Huge new British gun on the western front. Acting on the opinion once expressed by Napoleon, that "Providence is on the side of the heaviest artillery," the allies have been increasing the calibre of their guns during the past two years and today hold the supremacy in this arm of the service. The last few offensives have seen the introduction of many new types of guns bigger and more powerful than the German "Busy Berthas." One of these is shown here in action.

Whitewater News

Whitewater, Aug. 17.—Mr. and Mrs. George Brockway are home from South Carolina where they have been for the past year. They started here by auto but an accident in the mountains made it necessary to leave the machine there. While coming down a sharp incline the brake broke and Mr. Brockway drove the machine into the fence at the side of the road to save them from being thrown into the river. Fifty feet below the car was turned in the road and a bridge was directly ahead and it would have been impossible to keep the machine from going down the embankment into the river. The rest of the journey was made by train.

Howard Winn made a short visit here yesterday. He is still at the farm near Center, but expects to be home in two weeks to again take his position with the Wells Fargo company.

Mrs. Mary Nichols died last week at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Govee, at Aurora. She was a resident of this city many years. She was a Spiritualist and Prof. A. J. Weaver of the Morris Pratt Institute of this city was in attendance at the funeral, which was held at Aurora.

Pearl Dockhorn of Janesville is visiting her aunt, Miss Martha Taylor, and other relatives here this week. A daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. U. J. Downey at New Salem, North Dakota, Aug. 13. Mrs. Downey was formerly Miss Josephine McManus of this city.

Mrs. Anna Rod of Beaver Dam is here visiting her mother, Mrs. Heffron.

Florence and Fred Kildow are attending a conference at Lake Geneva for a few days.

Miss Margaret Greely has returned from a week's visit with Mrs. Wilkinson at Oconomowoc.

Dr. Gordon Hickey of Green Bay are visiting relatives here. Mrs. E. Westcott and Katherine Kinzer are visiting in Janesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Swenson and daughter, Edna, Mrs. Bolte of Nashota and Mrs. Herbert Erickson of Stone Auk spent a few days this week with Mrs. Brinker.

Mrs. A. Hall is visiting friends in Milwaukee. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cox of Chicago are here.

Let Us Do Your PRINTING and DEVELOPING WE GET RESULTS

RED CROSS PHARMACY

Your Laundry Finished under Sanitary Conditions at The Troy Laundry

No Chinese Gloss on Troy Work

When you send your shirts and collars here they are washed in a manner that thoroughly cleanses them. The work is done by the most up-to-date machinery.

In finishing the work is done by exactly the same kind of machines that are used in the shirt and collar factories and give the same soft, domestic finish, without any ragged or jagged saw edges.

Try this laundry next time and you'll never send your work to any other.

TROY LAUNDRY

C. W. BUTLER
14-16 S. Jackson St.
Both Phones.

When you think of insurance think of C. P. Beers.

If you are 25 years of age the cost is but \$16.61 per year. If at the end of ten years you want to stop you can get back a considerable amount in cash besides having participated during the ten years in the earnings of the company which would be returned to you in dividend checks. Proportionate amounts for more or less than ten years. This is the best policy ever offered the public.

C. P. BEERS

AGENT
16 East Milwaukee St.
Ground Floor, Hayes Block

BOTH PHONES

When you think of insurance think of C. P. Beers.

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When you think of insurance think of C. P. Beers.

When you think of insurance think of C. P. Beers.

Rehberg's Clearance of Silk Shirts--Special Prices

All our \$5 and \$6 Silk Shirts are now priced at \$4.45 each. Very good qualities.

All our \$7 and \$8 Silk Shirts are now priced at \$5.95 each. Best shirts made.

Penurious.
"Is he tight?"
"Tight? Why, he couldn't even spend a vacation."—Michigan Gargoyle.

E. B. LOOFBORO D.D.S.

Pyorrhea and Oral Prophylaxis (the prevention of mouth diseases) a specialty.
506 Jackson Block. Both Phones
Bel. phone 1080. Rock Co., Red 649

A Message about Investments from

Gold-Stabeck Company

For 24 years we have been paying our customers the highest return consistent with conservative methods. We offer you First Mortgages and First Mortgage Bonds in amounts of \$100 to \$10,000 paying 5 1/2% and 6% for your investment, this after careful investigation of the securities and investment of our own funds.

You should be as discriminating in your investments as the great Life Insurance Companies, who have \$700,000,000 invested in Real Estate Mortgages.

Call at our office and look over the securities or ask for descriptions.

Gold-Stabeck Co.

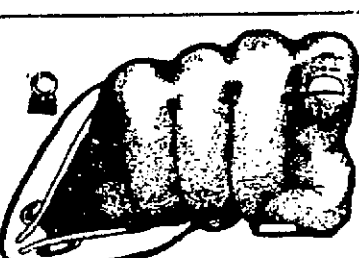
15 W. Milwaukee St., Janesville.
C. J. SMITH, Mgr.

ASHCRAFT'S FOR FINE FURNITURE



"If it comes from Ashcraft's it must be good."

W. H. ASHCRAFT
Furniture and Undertaking
Both Phones. 104 W. Milwaukee St.



If Your LIFE INSURANCE IS Costing You More than \$1.50 Per Month Investigate Our BEST and CHEAPEST Insurance Policy.

If you are 25 years of age the cost is but \$16.61 per year. If at the end of ten years you want to stop you can get back a considerable amount in cash besides having participated during the ten years in the earnings of the company which would be returned to you in dividend checks. Proportionate amounts for more or less than ten years. This is the best policy ever offered the public.

C. P. BEERS

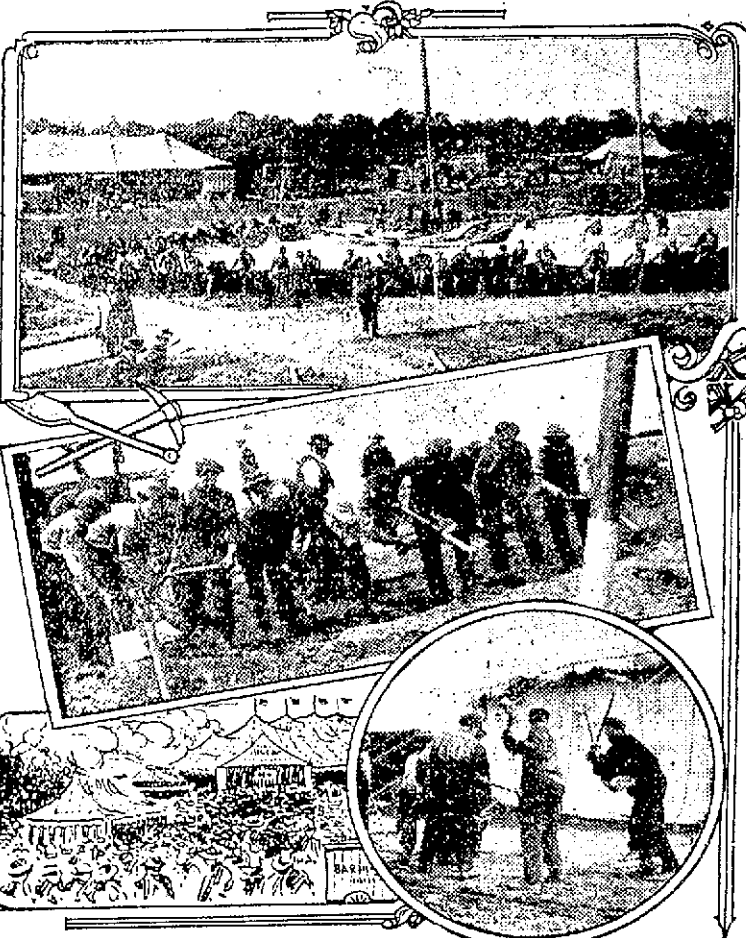
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When you think of insurance think of C. P. Beers.

When you think of insurance think of C. P. Beers.

Building Big Circus City Is An Exhibition Of Efficiency



The performance and the street parade aside, there is no more interesting part of circus day than the building of the white city which houses the big show. In fact there are circus fans in every city who would not think of missing a visit to the lot while the tents are being placed. The music of the stake drivers' sledges and the bee-hive activity of the "Carnivalesque" hold a fascination for many men, women and children that causes them to get out of bed before daylight and be on hand to watch the busy scene.

All the circus fans in town are invited to watch the free exhibition of skill and organization when the Barnum & Bailey Greatest Show on Earth comes to town on Tuesday, Aug. 21.

It is an education as well as a delight to watch the arrival and establishment under canvas of a big, modern circus. Get up at early dawn and watch the unloading of the long strings of circus cars in the railroad yards. Then follow the procession of red wagons to the show grounds and linger until the mighty canvases go in the air.

News Notes from Movieland

BY DAISY DEAN

Alma Hanlon, who has become familiar to most film fans during the past two years and who makes her next appearance in "Behind the Mask," is rated as one of the greatest pantomimists on the screen.

George Hanlon, father of the petite film star, was known as the world's greatest pantomimist, and in association with his brothers, William and Edward Hanlon, produced "Superior," "Fantasia" and "Voyage En Suisse."

Although he is now retired from the stage, after so many years of activity in his chosen profession, George Hanlon still retains a deep interest in things theatrical.

IRVIN COBB

Cobb has joined those authors who are explaining why the stories told by most movie productions are so crude, flat and uninteresting.

A literary agent of a movie producer wanted to obtain the movie rights to one of his stories, and arranged an appointment with the head of the company.

Cobb says he was ushered into the office of the central manager, "a compact gentleman enthroned behind a roll-top desk in the innermost room of a suite of offices that might have been designed and decorated by the mad king of Bavaria."

This dignitary, he says, opened the interview by saying he "rarely read anything author wrote."

But that his advisors had informed him that the visitor was a writer by trade and had written a short story, or novel, or a play, or something, which might be made over into more or less suitable material for screen purposes.

Therefore he was willing to buy because "my literary agents say you are pretty well known to the public."

This, of course, is in the words of Cobb.

Cobb adds the opinion that when most of this type are gone, as they are rapidly going, "the motion picture business will become what it deserves to become—not only one of our six greatest industries but the greatest single factor for the education, uplifting and sane amusement of the people that has ever been conceived."

Charlie Chaplin's new contract, by which he is said to be paid \$1,000,000

GREEN COUNTY FAIR NOTES.

It has been said that variety is the spice of life. If that is true, the Green County Fair to be held at Monroe, Wis., next week should put the glaze in anyone. For variety it will be a wonder—everything for everybody is the only way to describe it. Embrace all that you have ever seen at a fair and in addition all the new, up-to-the-minute features never before seen at a fair ground.

The complete revision of the premium list has resulted in bringing in hundreds of entries of the very newest creations in needlework and fancy work of all descriptions. And this is true of all departments and particularly so in live stock where premiums have been materially increased.

Remember—it's the fair that caters to your wants and pleasures. It educates, while entertaining. In short, "it's the fair that fills the bill."

COME and you will continue to COME.

Wednesday, Aug. 22. Autos and Drivers admitted free.

LELAND C. WHITE, Secretary.

SAMMIES' HELMETS LATEST IN TRENCH MILLINERY

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.]

London, Aug. 18.—Sammy's shrapnel-helmet will embody all the best qualities of the British, French and German trench hats. The American head-dresser is expected to be the best that the combined ingenuity of friend and foe can devise, capable of deflecting bullets and shell fragments of fairly high velocity.

It will bear the United States coat of arms stamped on the front.

Every white lie paves the way for a black one.

TRADING IN FUTURES IS HALTED IN CANADA

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS]

Winnipeg, Manitoba, Aug. 18.—Trading in wheat for future delivery will cease on all grain exchanges in Canada on Aug. 31. Official notice to this effect was posted Friday on the Winnipeg grain exchange on orders from the board of grain supervisors for Canada.

GERARD WILL DELIVER ADDRESS IN MILWAUKEE

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS]

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 18.—James

W. Gerard, former ambassador to Germany, will deliver an address at the Auditorium in Milwaukee Thursday evening, Aug. 23 under the auspices of the City club. He will discuss the relations between Germany and the United States and the causes of the war between the two countries.

FEMININE SMOKERS BOOST UNCLE SAM'S REVENUE

Washington, Aug. 18.—Since Sister Susie learned to blow smoke rings through her nose and took to carrying her cigarettes in jeweled cases, Uncle Sam's revenue has been boosted more than \$18,000,000 according to official figures here. Receipts from taxes on all forms of tobacco showed this increase, and the biggest jump was in cigarettes. Feminine devotees of the weed are believed responsible for a big part of the gain in revenue.

Myers Theatre TONIGHT

"PLEASE DONT SHOOT"

A comedy without an equal.
Last night of the
SHERMAN KELLY
STOCK CO.

10c, 20c, 30c, 50c.

MAJESTIC

TODAY ONLY

The first of the famous Keystone Comedies
"DODGING HIS DOOM"

With
CHESTER CONKLIN

and other favorites.

Also

HELEN HOLMES

"The Railroad Girl"

SUNDAY

AND MONDAY

7 REEL PROGRAM

P-MADAME--PETROVA

In Her Great Production

The Scarlet Woman

Also

EARLE WILLIAMS

and EDITH STOREY

In a Powerful Drama

The VENGEANCE

of DURAND

By REX BEACH

2:30, 7:15 and 9:00.

ALL SEATS 10c.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

EARL WILLIAMS

in "THE HAWK"

APOLLO

Matinee daily at 2:30
Evening 7:30 and 9:00

TUESDAY SPECIAL WILLIAM FARNUM

—IN—

American Methods

Founded on Geo. Ohnet's

"THE IRONMASTER."

A photodrama replete with stirring action. Tells of a red blooded American who overcame the prejudice of the French aristocracy.

Directed by Frank Lloyd.

This is one of the best William Farnum plays, the Hero of the Spoilers.

MATINEE AND NIGHT. ADMISSION ONLY 10c.

Apollo

Matinee daily at 2:30
Evening 7:30 and 9:00.

Feature Vaudeville TONIGHT AND SUNDAY

FLORENTINE TRIO

Singing and Instrumentalists.

Dorothy Hay & Co.

Comedy Act.

"Two Weeks' Notice"

WALSH & RAND

Harmony Singing Supreme.

RUTH JENSEN

Singing and Dancing.

Matinees, 10c.

Evening, 10c and 20c.

BEVERLY THEATRE BEAUTIFUL

ATTRACTIONS EXTRAORDINARY SPECIAL for TONIGHT

Triangle Program

LOUISE GLAUM in "LOVE or JUSTICE"

And other Triangle Features

SUNDAY and MONDAY The Week's Best Program

WM. S. HART in His Latest and Best Production "WOLF LOWRY"

The greatest picture Hart has ever appeared in
FIRST TIME SHOWN HERE

GREEN COUNTY FAIR MONROE, WISCONSIN AUGUST 22, 23, 24, 25

THE GALA WEEK OF THE YEAR

Wednesday, August 22nd

14 High Class Free Attractions

Including our best animal circus—20 animals—giving one free performance each day in front of the grand stand.

Prof. Welch's Racing Dogs, of Natick, Mass.

The Cornallias—two acts.

Prince Lea—the educated pony.

King William—the high diving goat.

A Troupe of Performing Dogs.

Blake's Society Circus—two acts.

LaSalle & Soule—brother act.

(Two of the above will appear at the State fair.)

The Famous MONROE HUSSAR BAND each day. Concerts A. M. and P. M.

Live Stock judged Thursday and Friday—other departments Thursday—band concert given in connection.

FREE LECTURE to farmers daily by PROF. KRAEGE

A complete exhibit by the State Board of Health. (In tent but free to all)

The Council of Defense will have a splendid display in Agricultural Hall with demonstrations and lectures on the production and preserving of fruits, vegetable and care of seed grains. Part of this exhibit won medals at the Panama Exposition.

The Rural Educational Exhibit will occupy a tent North of Floral Hall.

OUR RACE PROGRAM

Will be the strongest in the State this year. (On the track holding State and World's record.) More than twenty horses entered with records of 2:10 or better.

2:09 Pace—Purse \$1,000.00
Has 19 entries including Peter Look, 2:03, Major Ong 2:03 1/2, and the two most talked of horses in Wisconsin.

COLLEEN and KNIGHT OF STRATHMORE who meet here to determine which is champion.

2:14 Pace—Purse \$1,000.00 with 36 entries.

2:15 Trot—Purse \$1,000.00 with 20 entries.

2:24 Trot—Purse \$1,000.00 with 24 entries.

In addition to the above, nine \$500 purses, late closing events, entries not yet announced.

These shows comprise a varied exhibition and will afford the best to young and old and offer everything from the Palace of Mystery to the Large Animal Circus with its array of the world's fiercest and costliest animals from every clime.

LIVESTOCK DISPLAY where many of the best herds in the United States will be shown and their judging will be made a feature this year.

SPECIAL from JANESVILLE on C. M. & St. P. R. R. Friday and Saturday connecting with Interurban for Beloit. Our program will begin early that visitors may see it all.

We are spending \$20,000 and Promise 30 Acres of Wonders. This will be the greatest Fair in Wisconsin this year. It's your Fair. The Fair that caters to your wants and pleasures. If you miss it you are the loser. Your friends will be here—the meeting place of the year. An evenly balanced exhibition that educates while entertaining you.

F. B. LUCHSINGER, President.

LELAND C. WHITE, Secretary.

CONCERT

A T

HARLEM PARK

Rockford

SUNDAY, AUG. 19

7:30 P. M.

Bower City Band

Of Janesville

BOB DAILY WILL SING

Dancing and Roller Skating

Ford Automobile

Given Away LABOR DAY

Round Trip 75 Cents, Interurban

Janesville Tues. Aug. 21

BARNUM & BAILEY

CIRCUS

THE GIANT OF AMUSEMENTS TODAY

With the Biggest and Most Baffling Array of World Antiquating Features Emphasizing its Title to the

GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH!

TOGETHER WITH THE TREMENDOUSLY GORGEOUS PAGEANT

ALADDIN AND HIS WONDERFUL LAMP

THE ONLY CHINESE PAGEANT EVER PRESENTED BY A CIRCUS INTERPRETED BY

1250 PERSONS. 3500 Dazzlingly Magnificent COSTUMES

A VARIETY OF ENTIRELY NEW AND SENSATIONAL EXHIBITIONS THE LIKE OF WHICH HAVE NEVER BEEN SEEN OR EQUALLED IN CIRCUS HISTORY.

50 CLOWNS CHILDREN WILL SCREAM WITH GLEE CARE AND TROUBLE WILL FLEE 50 CLOWNS

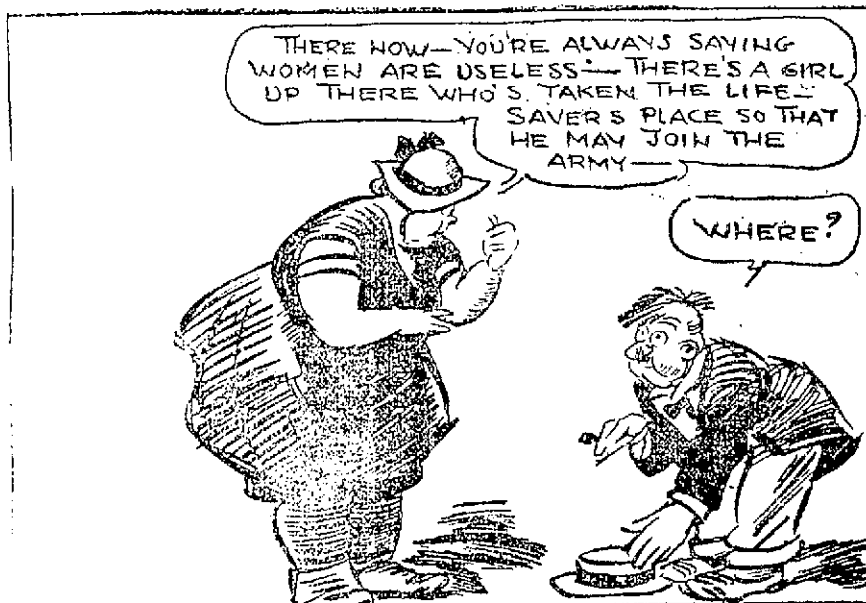
AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M. BIG NEW STREET PARADE

PRECEDE FIRST PERFORMANCE ONE 50¢ TICKET ADMITS TO ALL CHILDREN Under 12 Years 25¢ HALF-PRICE Seats Open at 10 P. M.

2 Performances 2 & 8 P. M.

Tickets on sale show day at People's Drug Store, Main and Milwaukee, same prices as charged at show grounds.

READ GAZETTE WANT ADS



PETEY DINK—YES, BUT SHE'S KEEPING A LOT HOME.

The Real Man

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Chas. Scribner's Sons

CHAPTER XIX.

A Little Leaven.

The summer-night stars served only to make the darkness visible along the road down the Timpanoy river and across to the mining camp of Red Butte. Smith twisted the gray roadster sharply to the left out of the road, and four miles from the turn, shut off the power and got down to continue his journey afoot. The mine workings were tunnel-driven in the mountain-side, and a crooked ore track led out to them. Smith followed the ore track until he came to the entrance, and to the look of a small door framed in the blackening he applied a key.

It was pitch dark beyond the door, and the silence was like that of the grave. Smith had brought a candle on his foot-carrying visit of the day before, and, groping in his hiding place just outside of the door, he found and lighted it. There was no sign of occupancy save Jibbey's suitcase lying where it had been thrown on the night of the astounded disappearance.

Smith stumbled forward into the black depths and the chill of the place held him and shook him like the preliminary shiver of an approaching storm. Instantly he quickened his pace until he was hastening through a maze of tunnels and cross driftings, deeper and still deeper into the bowels of the mountain. Coming suddenly at the last into the chamber of the dripping water, he found what he was searching for, and again the aqua chill shook him. There were no apparent signs of life in the sudden, quick-begotten figure lying in a crumpled heap among the water pools.

"Jibbey!" he called; and then again, quivering the unheeding, awe-inspiring echoes rustling like flying bats in the cavernous recesses: "Jibbey!"

The sudden leap boistered itself slowly and became a man striding up to blink helplessly at the light and supporting himself on one hand.

"Is that you, Monty?" said a voice tremulous and broken; and then: "I can see. The light blinds me. Have you come to finish the job?"

"I have come to take you out of this; to take you back with me to Brewster. Get up and come on."

The victim of Smith's ruthlessness struggled feebly to his feet. Never much more than a physical weakness, and with his natural strength wasted by a life of dissipation, the blow on the head with the pistol butt and the forty-eight hours of sharp hardship and privation had cut deeply into his scanty reserves.

"Did—did Verda send you to do it?" he queried.

"No; she doesn't know where you are. She thinks you stopped over somewhere on your way west. Come along, if you want to go back with me."

Jibbey stumbled away a step or two and slumped himself against the cavern wall. His eyes were still staring, and his lips were drawn back to show his teeth.

"Hold on a minute," he jerked out. "You're not—not going to wipe it all out as easy as that. You've taken my gun away from me, but I've got my two hands yet. Stick that candle in a hole in the wall and look out for yourself. I'm telling you, right now, that one of the other of us is going to stay here—and stay dead."

"Don't be a fool!" Smith broke in. "I didn't come here to scrap with you. You'd better—and you'd better make a job of it while you're about it!" shrieked the eastward, lost now to everything save the biting sense of his wrongs. "You've put it all over me—knocked my chance with Verda Richlander and shut me up here in this hell-hole to go mad-dog crazy! If you or we get out of here alive I'll pay you back, if it's the last thing I ever do! You'll go back to Lawrenceville with the bracelets on! You'll—!" red rage could go no farther in mere words and he flung himself in feeble fierceness upon Smith, clenching and struggling and wailing the grawsome echoes again with frantic, meaningless maledictions.

Smith did not strike back; wrapping the madman in a plaining grip, he

held him helpless. When it was over,



"If You Think That Squares the Deal," and Jibbey had been released, gasping and sobbing, to stagger back against the tunnel wall, Smith groped for the candle and found and lighted it. "Fucker," he said gently, "you are more of a man than I took you to be—a good bit more. Now that you're giving me a chance to say it, I can tell you that Verda Richlander doesn't figure in this at all. I'm not going to marry her, and she didn't come out here in the expectation of finding me."

"Then what does figure in it?" was the dry-dropped query.

"It was merely a matter of self-preservation. There are men in Brewster who would pay high for the information you might give them about me."

"You might have given me a hint and a chance, Monty. I'm not all dog."

"That's all past and gone. I didn't give you your chance, but I'm going to give it to you now. Let's go—if you're fit to try it."

"Wait a minute. If you think, because you didn't pull your gun now and drop me and leave me to rot in this hole, if you think that squares the deal—"

"I'm not making any conditions," Smith interposed. "There are a number of telegraph offices in Brewster, and for at least two days longer I shall always be within easy reach."

Jibbey's anger flared up once more. "You think I won't do it? You think I'll be so glad to get to some place where they sell whisky that I'll forget all about it and let you off?"

"Don't you make any mistake, Monty Smith! You can't knock me on the head and look me up as if I were a yellow dog. I'll fix you!"

Smith made no reply. Linking his free arm in Jibbey's, he led the way through the mazes, stopping at the tunnel mouth to blow out the candle and to pick up the freed captive tramped in sober silence at Smith's heels until they reached the automobile. At the crossing of the railroad main track and the turn into the highway, the river, babbling deep-toned among its bowlders, was near at hand, and Jibbey spoke for the first time since they left the mine mouth.

"I'm horribly thirsty, Monty. That water in the mine had copper or something in it, and I couldn't drink it. You didn't know that, did you—when you put me in there. I mean? Won't you stop the car and let me go and stick my face in that river?"

The car was brought to a stand and Jibbey got out to scramble down the river bank in the starlight. Observing some inner prompting which he did not stop to analyze, Smith left his seat behind the wheel and walked over to the edge of the embankment where Jibbey had descended. With the glare of the roadster's headlights turned the limp arms while he strove to recall more of the resuscitative directions given in the Lawrenceville Athletic club's first-aid drills.

In good time, after an interval so long that it seemed endless to the despairing first-aid, the breath came back into the reluctant lungs. Jibbey coughed, choked, gasped and sat up. His teeth were chattering, and he was chilled to the bone by the sudden plunge into the cold snow-water, but he was unmistakably alive.

"What—what happened to me, Monty?" he shuddered. "Did I tumble in?" "You did, for a fact."

"And you went in after me?" "Of course."

"No, by gad! It wasn't of course—not by a long shot! All you had, to do was to let me go, and the score—your score—would have been wiped out for good and all. Why didn't you do it?"

"Because I promised somebody that I would bring you back to Brewster tonight, alive and well, and able to send a telegram."

Jibbey tried to get upon his feet, couldn't quite compass it, and sat down again.

"I don't believe a word of it," he mumbled, loose-lipped. "You did it because you're not so danged tough and hard-hearted as you thought you were." And then: "Give me a lift, Monty, and get me into the auto. I guess—I'm about—all in."

Smith half led, half carried his charge up to the road. A final heave lifted him into his place, and it is safe to say that Colonel Dexter Baldwin's roadster never made better time than it did on the race which finally brought the glow of the Brewster town lights reddening against the eastern sky.

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SIDE LIGHTS on the CIRCUS BUSINESS

By D. W. WAIT

Former Manager Burr Robbins and Later Treasurer of Adams Forepaugh Circuses.

In my article last week of Saratoga Springs, on account of space, I had to cut it short, and leave out many things of interest about the great Monticarlo of this country, for at that time, Saratoga Springs was the greatest gambling center of this country. Many times during the summer, large fortunes were won and lost, and gambling houses were open as wide as the dry goods and clothing stores in Janesville today.

During the racing season, people of all nationalities were represented there, many millionaires were located there; and everybody in Saratoga, seemed to have turned night into day. The first day that we showed there, all the working men around the show took in the town at night, and but few went to their sleepers until the small wee hours of the morning. You could walk down the Main Street of the district, schools of years ago, when everybody had it.

After leaving Saratoga Springs, it was several days before the people around the circus could get up with their natural sleep. It was a long time after that, that more than ninety per cent of the people around the Circus, of all classes, asked, "Did you see this, or did you see that?" when you were in Saratoga Springs.

It was no wonder that my eyes bulged out at such sights, for the sudden change from the little four cornered town of Saratoga Springs, to the big attraction of the day, to that of Saratoga Springs, and when one puts in years in the business that I did from one end of the United States to the other many times over, there are certainly many surprises awaiting one, that in its earlier life it seemed so little.

On Tuesday next, the Great Barnum & Bailey Circus will exhibit here in Janesville, and as I knew the late Pinneus T. Barnum, and James A. Bailey, in my time, there is a little bit of the history of the show with which I trooped many years. I will try to gather up a story on the show and give it to you later, which I hope will be as interesting to you, as it will be to myself.

Miss Mae Wirth, the great bareback rider, with Ringling Brothers' Show, tells an interesting story as to her arrival in this country with her bareback horses; and of "Tommy" the care taker.

Tommy, the diminutive groom with the big Wirth Family act, has long since been a factor with the family and his fair to die in the services of the Wirths. At least Tommy says he will do so.

"Tommy is a 'Cockney,'" he talks with a "Cockney" accent, and he was a "Cockney" any stranger meeting Tommy on the street would immediately think "Cockney." All of which is merely explanatory of what is to follow.

When Tommy Family returned from Europe, Tommy came on a later and slower boat with the horses. Fidem Wirth lost no time on his arrival in arranging for the entry of

Footville, Aug. 17—Miss Fannie Richards came up from Chicago on Tuesday for a visit at her parental home here.

Matt Kennedy and Ernest Parnley were in Janesville on Wednesday. Miss Ella Rote recently returned after a week's outing at Lake Kegonsa in company with Misses Eva, Edna and Wanda Schroeder of Janesville.

Floyd Selck is in attendance at the county fair caring for blooded stock owned by E. H. Parker and son, living east of Janesville.

Mrs. Ramon Green county is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Timm. The former is returning from a visit with another sister, Mrs. Raymond Fetterhoff, of Port Atkinson.

Miss Maude Berryman returned on Wednesday after a prolonged visit with friends in and around Juba.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Cunningham and Mrs. John Cunningham motored to Janesville and took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Mattice recently.

Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Lewis of Juneau, Mrs. Flora Field of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Sarasy and daughter, Betty and Eva, recently motored to Sharon and spent the day, this being the old home of Mrs. Field.

The many friends of Mrs. Charles Tomy will be pleased to know that her health is improving.

Friends of W. B. Richards will regret to learn that he has been under the care of a physician since going to Orfordville some weeks ago for a visit at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Ashby, and family.

The Cleland girls, who formerly lived just east of the village, but whose homes now are for the most part widely separated, were greeting old-time friends in town on Monday.

Burr Strang, a former Footville boy, but now of Janesville, was a caller in town the first of the week.

Otis and Glenn Gooch were in Janesville on Wednesday.

Miss Mary Lynch of Janesville is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. F. Silverthorn, and family.

Joshua Crall left on Wednesday after a few weeks' stay with friends here. From here he will go to Iowa.

Tommy and his charges at the New York Immigration Station. The boat arrived and no Tommy. Fidem called a telegram from Boston to the effect that Tommy and the Rosinbacks were there. He hurried to the Boston Immigration station and was informed that "his man was at the station while the horses were at—sable." Seeking out Tommy, Fidem demanded to know how Tommy had been able to get through the custom. "Oh, I say, Mr. Frank, I had no trouble at all, you know. I just told them I was a blooming American, and they let me pass." Fidem bought one for Tommy as well as for himself.

Included in the advertisement of China, one of the baby elephants, belonging to Roddy Royal, the famous horse and elephant trainers.

As Mr. Royal and I travelled together many years, with the Old Adams Forepaugh Show, it was up to me, to at least see one performance of China; for Roddy Royal would never forgive me if I didn't see her do in an act.

When the little elephant reached the town, I immediately looked up the trainer and care-taker, and from the long stories that I had listened to, I was a man just 33 years of age, and he put all his life in the business, not only as trainer of wild animals, but spent three years in the employ of the famous hunter, wild animals in South Africa. The trainer's name is Charles Shonholz, who makes his home, when not on the road, in Chicago.

Charles has put in his entire life in the business, as did his father and mother before him, who have long since died. For many years he has been considered the highest authority of all kinds of animals. Several years ago, a vicious lion pounced upon him, and before it could be called off, he had lacerated his left leg badly, which left him a cripple for some time, as he called it latter, "happencence." As soon as he recovered, he was back in the business again. His last achievement was the training of two Chinese chimpanzees, which he exhibited all over Europe for several years.

Shortly before the war broke out, one of his elephants died; and then when the war made it impossible for him to work successfully in Europe, he sold the one that was left to an animal dealer, and then came to America.

Mr. Shonholz went directly to Chicago from Janesville, where, with several small elephants and Chin Chin he will finish the balance of the summer at the State Fairs of the different states opening next week at Des Moines, Iowa.

Two small elephants will be driven tandem to a beautiful white high buggy, and a young lady will give the ride. They will be in addition to them.

Another work, Chin Chin will join the band at the Fairs and play the bells, keeping perfect time with the band, which will certainly be a high class attraction for the Great Fair.

The care-taker of the elephants is Harry St. Clair, who has been with Mr. Royal for seven years, and is recommended as the Right Man in the Right Place.

Dinner Stories

It was on the morning of St. Patrick's day and the farmer thought he would treat his servant boy, so he gave him a very big glass of whisky.

The farmer's wife thought that she would treat him also, but she gave it to him in a very small glass. He looked at it and asked:

"Ma'am, how are those glasses made?"

"You know, these glasses are all blown."

"Well," said the servant, "whoever blew that one must have been very short of breath."

A certain blacksmith, says Pearson's Weekly, although an expert at his trade, was quite ignorant of surgical methods. When he sprained his wrist one afternoon he hurried to a doctor's office.

The doctor examined the wrist and then took a small bottle from a shelf, but found it empty.

"James," said he, turning to an assistant, "go upstairs and bring me down a couple of those phials."

"What's that?" exclaimed the patient, suddenly showing signs of anger.

"I merely asked my assistant to bring me down a couple of phials from upstairs," answered the doctor.

"Files!" cried the blacksmith. "No you don't! If that hands has got to come off use an ax or a saw!"

A traveler who believed himself to be sole survivor of a shipwreck upon a cannibal island hid for three days, in terror of his life. Driven out by hunger, he discovered a thin strip of smoke rising from a clump of bushes inland and crawled carefully to study the type of savages about it. Just as he reached the clump he heard a voice say:

"Why in h— did you play that card?"

He dropped on his knees and, devoutly raising his hands, cried:

"Thank God they are Christians."

Echoes in large rooms may sometimes be prevented by hanging heavy tapestry on the walls.

FOOTVILLE

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Home-Reading Course For Citizen-Soldiers

(Issued by the War Department and all rights to reprint reserved.)

This course of thirty daily lessons is offered to the men selected for service in the National Army as a practical help in getting started in the right way. It is informal in tone and does not attempt to give binding rules and directions. These are contained in the various manuals and regulations of the United States Army, to which this course is merely introductory.

LESSON NO. 5. FIRST DAYS IN CAMP

Preceding Lessons: 1. Your Post of Honor; 2. Making Good in the Army; 3. Nine Soldierly Qualities; 4. Getting Ready for Camp.

When the time comes for you to enter the army you will be instructed to report at some convenient place in your own neighborhood. The exact instructions will be given later. Quickly thereafter as proper arrangements can be made, you and the other men who are assigned to report to the same officer will be transported to the training camp or cantonment, as it is sometimes called.

There will be nearly 10,000 men in each cantonment. The task of preparing for your arrival is enormous. Each cantonment will require 25,000,000 feet of lumber, 2,500 doors, 37,000 window sashes, 4,565 Portland cement, and 5,000 yards of broken stone. The water supply of a cantonment will be 2,500,000 gallons a day. There will be a department, bakeries, ice plants, and hospitals. It will even require a gigantic steam-heating plant. Sixteen cities, each with a population of 10,000, well cared for—that is the task.

In spite of the best efforts it is possible that some of the details may remain unfinished at the beginning of your camp life. There will be a confusion of bustle and apparent confusion on the surface. Bear in mind that underneath it all lies a well-thought-out plan. In working out this plan everything possible has been done for the comfort and convenience of individual soldiers. Don't grumble if you run into some temporary delays or inconveniences at the beginning.

Charles Shonholz, the trainer of wild animals, is a cheerful willing man to take things as they are and make the best of them.

You are naturally interested in forming some idea of the camp life of a soldier. The description which follows will be of use in forming this idea. However, there will be many changes as you go along in your training.

As the men in the national army must be ready in record-breaking time their training will be more strenuous than that of soldiers in peace. You will find there is plenty of hard work ahead of you. The average of energetic young American will be glad to do it.

The soldier arises for the day usually about 6 o'clock, a little earlier in the summer and a little later in the winter. The bugles send the men to the reveille. The men dress and fall in.

Your first experience of military drill will probably consist of setting-up exercises, which will take up the first few minutes of the day. They consist of certain movements of the head, arms, trunk and legs which are carefully designed not merely to develop your muscles but also to inculcate self-reliance. At the same time they will also put you into the right frame of mind for a vigorous day's work.

The mornings when the bugles ring out the reveille, and you crawl out of your bunk reluctantly, possibly tired and sore from the previous day's work, you will find that you are under fully freshened and cheered up by a few minutes' vigorous setting-up exercises.

For a visit among relatives before returning to his home in Gary, Ind., Lottie Chipman was in Janesville on Wednesday, going to see her granddaughter, Miss Beatrice, who is in the hospital in that city.

George Schuchman, of Ray Brown, also many others from here, attended the fair on Thursday.

R. J. Sarasy, E. H. Mattice and W. J. Owen were in attendance at the fair on Thursday and report as having a good fair.

Many of the boys whose names were among the list of drafted men, are being examined this week and course all are anxiously awaiting results.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Mattice and wife are spending a few days at the home of her brother, G. L. McCoy, in the town of Blanches, former county superintendent of schools, was a recent guest at the home of his sister, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gaarder.

Wednesday morning train for Janesville after a visit with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Witham are spending several days with his niece in Milton. Friends of Miss Beatrice Pepper will be glad to hear that she is rapidly recovering after her recent serious operation for appendicitis at Mercy hospital in Janesville.

Frank Ashby motored here on Thursday taking with him Mr. and Mrs. Charles Richards and daughter, Miss Fannie, and A. J. Cole, to his home in Orfordville, where they spent the afternoon and where Mr. Cole and W. B. Richards had the pleasure of having been old friends and comrades in the same regiment during the Civil war. They enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon, returning to their home here in the evening.

George Gooch attended the reunion of his regiment in Janesville on Wednesday and also the fair on Thursday. Almond J. Cole, an old Footville and town of Center boy arrived in town on Wednesday evening for a visit among old friends and acquaintances. Mr. Cole was for many years a highly respected citizen of the town of Center, going from here to Iowa and later to California, where he now makes his home. He recently returned from the northern part of this state.

Some of the most attractive material ever placed on distribution has been received by the Gazette Travel Bureau. This literature is free to the public and prospective travelers should take advantage of the opportunity to secure booklets and beautifully illustrated literature on points, east, west, south and north.

Ready Demonstration. "Do you think you can make my daughter happy?" asked Miss Thirsty-Smith's father gravely.

